

VOL. 2, NO. 11

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

APRIL 25, 1944

## 385th Army Band Celebrates First Year at Camp Anza



Monday marked the 385th Army Band's one-year anniversary in Camp Anza, and the band personnel may be justly proud of the imposing record of performances and continuous growth during the period.

Coming to Anza April 24th, 1943, from Camp Claiborne, La., the organization (which is pictured above augmented by musicians who are used only for special occasions) with their director, Mr. Edwin R. Fuller, W. O. (j. g.), was soon after activated as the Camp Anza Band.

Though the band was later redesignated as the 385th Army Band, in spirit it has remained an integral part of the camp, acting on many occasions as the official host for visitors and as goodwill ambassador at large. With the whole-hearted and constant cooperation of Col. Earle R. Sarles and Lt. Col. Walter Johnson, and careful guidance of W O Fuller, the Banzamen have grown greatly in technique of performance.

Every soldier and civilian on the post has thrilled to its playing in camp concerts, retreat ceremonies, parades and dances. However, several of the year's highlights of an extraordinary nature may well be reviewed and placed "on the record."

Perhaps the greatest war show of the year, "Los Angeles Attacks," was held in that city's Coliseum and the Anza group was on

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## Orientation Chat Enjoyed by GIs

The weekly orientation course given at Theatre No. 1 twice weekly has caught on with GI Joe judging from the enthusiasm displayed at the bull sessions following the lectures.

The hourly program is divided into three separate parts: The first third is taken up with a summary of the news of the week and its significance; the second part features a pertinent topic which is important in the news at the time; and the remainder of the hour is devoted to informal discussions and questions so that any doubts GIs may have of world events or the subject discussed can be clarified.

For the initial lecture Pfc. MacArthur gave the summary of the week. Capt. Fred W. Westcourt, Co-ordinator of Orientation for the Ninth Service Command, discussed the importance of Burma in the over-all Allied Pacific Theatre strategy, its history, and its present status.

Questions flew thick and fast during the discussion period, indicating the interest and information the EMs derived from Capt. Westcourt's lecture.

— YOUR BEST BUY . . . BONDS —

## Congratulations . . .

Congratulations to Lt. and Mrs. G. Everett on the birth of their baby daughter, Kathryn Jean, on April 15th.

## 215th Runs Contest For 'Sweetheart'

Are you single? Between the ages of 18-25? Beautiful? A resident of Riverside or Arlington? Employed by Civil Service at Camp Anza? Well, if so, you meet the requirements to be selected as the "Sweetheart of the 215th Hospital Ship Complement," Camp Anza, Calif.

You will be honored in the presence of one hundred and fifty GIs, accompanied by an equal number of pretty girls at a formal Grand Ball to be given May 25th, 1944 at Camp Anza's Service Club No. 1. The following Sunday, May 28th, you will preside over your court at a supper dance with military escort to be given in one of the well known clubs in Riverside. Last, but not least, you will be sole owner of a loving cup with the wording "Sweetheart of the 215th

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— ZIP-A-LIP —

## War Review Offered GIs

One of the most complete reviews of the four years of world conflict, 1939-1943, published by "Newsweek" magazine, is now available without charge to Army personnel.

Through the cooperation of Newsweek, 5000 copies are now being distributed by Army Times. A postcard addressed to Army Times, Daily News Bldg., Washington 5, D. C., is all you need to send to get one of the Newsweek booklets.

## Sound Off Soldier, Offer Your Own 'Ideas For Victory'

Soldier, don't be a sucker and pass up the opportunity to sound off and offer Uncle Sam your "ideas for victory."

The suggestion system, which was instituted some weeks ago at Anza, has already proven itself. Many worthwhile ideas have been submitted and are receiving careful consideration.

Civilian and military personnel are eligible to offer suggestions. Civilian employees whose ideas are accepted may receive cash awards ranging from \$5 to \$250, while military personnel, GI and officer alike, can receive any of the following non-monetary awards:

1. Recommendation for Legion of Merit.
2. Letter of commendation.
3. Promotion.
4. Preferment in assignment.
5. Furlough.

Officers and enlisted men are encouraged to submit ideas for the conservation of manpower, material, space or time; the elimination of waste, process and equipment; increased production; improvement of products and procedures; inventions, or any other subject they deem essential.

If you're one of those guys who's always yelling about the Army doing it "the wrong way," here's a golden opportunity to get it off your chest and possibly win an award for doing so.

Suggestion boxes can be found

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— HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR LIMIT —

## First WAC Officer Assigned to Camp Anza

The first member of the Women's Army Corps to be assigned to Camp Anza is 2nd Lt. Mabel F. Peterson, WAC, who last week was designated as Assistant Chief Military Personnel.

Lt. Peterson enlisted in February, 1943, at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Following months of successful recruiting work she was selected for O. C. S. and received a commission in July. Her previous assignment was at Camp Kilmer, N. J.

Lt. Peterson is married, her husband is also in the Army. He's an enlisted man on duty in the South Pacific area. His rank—private.





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## Give 'Ideas for Victory'

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at the Hospital, Hqs., Ordnance, and other offices throughout camp. Additional boxes are being made and will be distributed to other vantage points.

Don't hesitate. Write your idea down, seal it in an envelope and drop it into a suggestion box. More than win an award for you, it may prove of extreme value in the successful prosecution of the war.

## USO's 'Around the Corner' a Riot

Vaudeville came back with a bang at Theatre No. 1 last Friday night when a packed house roared its appreciation of the performers appearing with the USO-Camp Show "Around the Corner."

More laughs and clowning were poured into that show than any previous USO Show to appear here in many months. Yorke & Tracey, in a roughhouse comedy sketch brought the house down with their nonsense, while stage favorite Hap Hazard thrilled the GIs with an aerial juggling act during which he kept up a stream of steady chatter and gags. Scoring heavily were Eddie Manson, harmonica virtuoso, and Chennault & Day, popular songsters. Closing the fast moving show was Konradi Leitner, the mental marvel, who demonstrated the power of mental telepathy on individuals selected from the audience.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

## New Officers Assigned

New officers assigned to Station Hospital are Capt. H. F. Flanagan, MC, 1st Lts. R. N. Davis, MC, H. T. McGuire, MC, N. W. Rausch, MC, J. E. Wilkinson, MC.

# DIGEST OF THE WORLD'S WAR NEWS

By Pfc. Lee MacArthur

"Not just the best trained, or the best equipped soldier, but the best informed soldier in the world. . ."

**FAR EASTERN.** The four-pronged offensive against target Tokyo developed in this fashion during the week: General MacArthur's men from the south panted New Guinea Jap-held points daily, with the offensive climaxed on Sunday by a big new invasion. Our men landed 500 miles up the coast from Madang at Hollandia, already softened by bombing raids which occurred every day throughout the week. At present writing, fighting is fierce at Hollandia, but the outcome seems sure.

We will have by-passed some 60,000 Jap troops scattered along the coastline from Madang to Hollandia, leaving them for later mopping-up or for starvation to take its toll. This is the first advance into formerly Dutch-held portions of the Indies since the Japs overran them in 1942.

Far to the north, the Kurile Island chain burst into new importance with Secretary Knox's statement on Tuesday that we would invade the Kuriles. Force

was lent to his words by the bombing of Matsuwa, only 450 miles from Jap mainland, and aerial lambasting of other points in the island bridge from the Aleutians to Tokyo.

Admiral Nimitz' Navy men in the Central Pacific salient confined their activity to the air, for the most part. For example, Friday marked the 25th time Truk had been blasted since the first blow at the Jap base on February 16th. On Sunday Admiral Nimitz' headquarters announced the seizing of two more islands in the Marshall group.

The fourth prong of the giant encircling movement of Japan, the CBI, or China-Burma-India front, was also far from quiet. The fighting around Imphal showed gains of 30 to 35 miles for the Allies, while a few miles to the north, in the environs of the Jap-encircled Allied base of Kohima, the struggle was nip-and-tuck.

Sunday Admiral Lord Mountbatten issued a statement to the effect that the Japanese invasion of India had been stopped cold, and their whole campaign could be considered a failure.

The Chindits, or Indian glider-borne troops, continued their successes in the interior of Burma, and General Joe Stilwell's American-trained and equipped Chinese soldiers continued their advance toward Myitkyina, ignoring the threat to their supply lines in the Imphal-Kohima region.

New fighting flared in the interior of China, as Japs attacked Chinese lines and gained territory in Hunan province, trying to attain the dual aims of linking their forces in the north and south of China by rail, and capturing or destroying the rich Chinese wheat crop of central Hunan province.

**THE FORTRESS OF EUROPE.** The European front formerly most in the news, the Russian land advance, lapsed into comparative quiet this week. This was apparently a part of the general pattern of events in Europe which led the Germans to the worst case of invasion jitters they have had since they started war on the European continent.

The pieces to fit the jig-saw puzzle are these: the massing of Russian troops in that area of Poland which is closest to Lwow and which is most vulnerable to Red Army attacks; the re-quickening of the Northern Russian front around Lake Ladoga; the arrival of reinforcements in strength at the Anzio beach-head; and most important of all, the increased tempo of Allied aerial attack, and the shifting of targets from industrial areas of occupied Europe to the invasion coast or Atlantic Wall and railroads and supply lines of northern France.

Statistics are: more than 24,000 allied flights from Britain and Italy in a single week; 29,000 tons

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WILD, WET, RUGGED, vast and sultry New Guinea, scene of some of the bloodiest fighting in the war, is shaped like a turkey gobbler with its head drawn in. One of the least penetrated large areas in the world, New Guinea was first sighted by the white man 432 years ago, yet even today its interior is hardly known. Since World War I the British and Dutch have drawn gold from rich veins along New Guinea's coast, but have not ventured far from the sight of the sea. Even the Yanks and Australians, after two years of fighting, have scratched only the back and tail of the New Guinea bird. Unknown and almost impenetrable, strategically important New Guinea stands today as a 1500-mile barrier against a Jap sweep into Australia.



## Chaplain's Corner . . .

By Chaplain Jasper C. Havens

### WHO DOES THE CHAPLAIN TAKE HIS TROUBLES TO?

That is a good question. I am glad to find some who believe the Chaplain is human enough to have problems. Judging from a certain barracks which empties completely before I have time to say "Hello, fellows," I sometimes wonder. They must be scared of me.

In the main, I try to work things out myself, or patiently wait until I'm big enough to step over the problem. Columbia River, when she found she could not go around to the left, or around to the right, or under Coulee Dam, patiently waited until she was big enough to go over.

Here are two principles which help me and will aid anyone who tries them. First, forget and forgive a lot of things. Too many people are carrying around a load of chips on their shoulders. Most of them, if you consider the source, will cause you to feel sorry for the offender because he is so ignorant. Second, set your course and stick to it. Lt. Frazier would say, "Get that sight picture and they will go right into the bull." In the language of the "Holy Writ," it's "forget the things that are behind . . . press on toward the goal."

The "latch string" to the Chaplain's office is on your side of the door. When you are not busy, you will find no red tape necessary to see the Chaplain, who is always happy to tell you more about the above.

—WAR BONDS WIN BATTLES—

### Insure Your Future for \$2

Soldier, the smartest thing you can do right now is to build for your future. You can do it easily by enrolling for high school and college courses through the U. S. Armed Forces Institute.

This official school offers top-notch educational opportunities. The enrollment fee of two bucks entitles you to study as many courses as you like.

See your Orientation & Education Officer or camp librarian for further particulars.

### T/7 Clem Bioya Sez . .



"She was only the sergeant's daughter—but she knew when to call a halt!"

## Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Bunk

\* \* \*

### Headquarters

NOW THAT ONE of their members has established a "beachhead," rumor has it that the balance of the Finance Department will soon take permanent residence in the hospital—after all, the banana boat is getting closer. . . . Headquarters welcomes 2nd Lt. Peterson, the first WAC to invade the folds of Anza. . . . T/5 Stanley (the amazing) Mazan seen buying his "sister" expensive handkerchiefs. From the price he paid for them they must have been diamond-studded. . . . T/3 Dominick (Frisco Kid) Apone back from "3" day pass. He said he visited relatives (?) . . . Apologies to Pvt. Bonitati for misspelling his name last week. To show you our heart is in the right place we'll print it again—correctly—Pvt. Bonitatibus (Don't ask us where we heard it, Bonny.) . . . The Finance boys have noticed T/4 C. N. Blackman's strange, new friendship. Did the smell of Salt Air bring this about, Blacky? . . . Congratulations Pvt. Henry Phillips. Make sure I get one of those cigars. (It should be a "pink" one you know). . . . Was that a phone call you had the other night, Cpl. King, or was it just a ringing in your ears? . . . Pvt. Frank Penca is learning how a Marine writes love letters. . . . T/5 Hulteen is now rightfully called the "Olive King."

—by T/4 Al Jones

\* \* \*

### Medics

I CAME BACK because the heart came back. It always does sooner or later. It is that simple; there isn't any more to it. If you have a dime you get on the bus and ride to Arlington. You can't imagine being anyplace else. Gillette on a corner waiting for some girl who comes in from L. A. to see him. Margullan and McDaniel in front of "Nick's," saying, "Hey, Tesmer," and thinking, what we want is love and money. And Snedigar on the stool—sixteen-months-same-place-guy—same stool. He has a record of being the only one who can blow an ounce of foam from Josephine's to the railroad tracks. A certain Sergeant watching a window—no balcony—no luck—nobody home. Maybe we should leave here and go to Norco. The three and one half horsemen still ride. 1 Quinn, 2 Lambert, 3 English, ½ Seft. Four on a bridal path with no bride—where half of the horses look like camels and the other half thirty year men. We should go to Riverside but it is a bit late. The sidewalks are in the basements and the stars are in doubt about anyone being left to count them. Coming back now and if you look close you can see Seale getting out of a car—she has one. Hobson is coming in the gate—and not straight, mate. Frankian has run out of whistles and is coming back disgusted. From the pasture next to camp you can hear a Jersey singing toward camp: "Don't put my cow in the chow," or "Don't give my infant to the Infantry." Now the lights are going out in the trailer camp; and some CQ is putting somebody to bed. Before sleep it is time for the heart to leave again—here and everywhere. Faster than the airplane, leaving the sea and mountain ranges behind it. Passing by violence and rottenness, pausing for a second at any kindness being done. Just a heart taking off—alone—unafraid—quietly. Just naturally going home where it belongs.

—by S/Sgt. Robert Tesmer

\* \* \*

### MPs

THREE CHEERS to our championship bowling team. Much credit is due you men for the disadvantages under which you had to play. . . . 'Twasn't surprising to see Mike (more pork chops) Kulina, Clarence (early chow) Mulligan, and Jimmy (B-19) Morris heading the recent clothing exchange line—larger sizes, of course. . . . Did you ever notice the "Panamanian cut" in Schreiber's wearing apparel? Even his underwear is made that way. . . . FLASH! 39'er makes good. Sam Smith receives his Pfc. stripes. . . . Whatever happened to all those "braggart Anza commandos." They are now as rare as a Hoover button. . . . The walking "World Almanac": "Gabby" Geir. . . . Pvt. "model boy" Sheehan is threatened with Sgt. stripes on his next wrong move. . . . Could you picture Fezza and Scheid as brother-in-laws??? . . . Unsolved mystery: What keeps Katner out after midnites lately!!! . . . "Superman" Fraina will go through any "hardships" for his relatives. His "blonde cousin" could easily verify that. . . . Morale builder: Daley's piano concertos. . . . Picture of the year: "Brinkman and His White Cap Cover." . . . Give an ear to some of Frank "notsohotra" Verrochi and his "warbling." . . . My AAA1 priority came through so at this reading, my "coomba" and I will be furlough bound. So it's adieu until??? days hence. . . .

—by T/5 Tony Ruggiero

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### THRU THE KEYHOLE

Who said that T/4 Blackman's got a bump on his noggin—'taint so—his hat is just too small. . . . Lts. Prescott and Everett—the volleyball twins. . . . T/4 Art Stein taking the ribs good naturedly—but that cartoon in Yank could be more than a coincidence. . . . Cpl. Kantrowitz on the rebound this month. . . . The stork has memorized Sgt. Goldstock's address. . . . Ditto the aforementioned 2 stripper. . . . Capt. Thomas has recommended sending Lt. Roos to Camp Grant for a refresher course—in ducking pop bottles. . . . Sgt. Anderson passing out the "havanas"—but the guy simply won't smile. . . . That was Sgt. Buckman loaded down like a one man Army. . . . The post office bunch orchiding Lt. Smith—the feeling is mutual. . . . You'd be surprised how many GIs now think there's no place like Anza. . . . Pfc. Bernie "Mensch" Schrieber on maneuvers every morning—checking passes in the crowded bus. . . . Nowadays the expression goes: "He's pulling the wolf over her eyes. . . . Don't tell me that was Thelma Bell pushing a truck around. . . . Lt. Corn—the fresh air fiend. . . . Ruth Finley coming under the influence of Pfc. 'I still trust the stars' Bridges. . . . Anne Werner sponsoring Pfc. Donald Kelly's poetic works—he's good, too. . . . The question is: How will Cpl. Morris Glockner handle the cubes with that bandaged hand. . . . All that feinting and dodging around the bulletin board these days would do any boxer proud. . . .

### Activities for Week At Service Club No. 2

Monday—Ping Pong Match.

Tuesday—GI Movies.

Wednesday—Family Night. 3181st Band will appear.

Thursday—Talent Show.

Friday—Bingo. Prizes to all.

Saturday—Songfest.

Sunday—Game Night.

A portion of Service Club No. 2 has been set aside as a branch library and now contains a varied selection of books. The Camp Librarian has included literature dealing with Negro culture, music, art and history which should prove of particular interest. Use your library.

All activities start at 8 p.m.



## Clip Zuips

I crept upstairs, my shoes in hand,  
Just as the night took wing—  
And I saw my wife, four steps  
above—  
Doing the same darn thing!

\* \* \*

Arrogant and contemptuous, the captured Nazi flyer demanded to see the American pilot who had had the colossal nerve to shoot him out of the sky. Upon facing the Yank, he boasted loudly: "I've shot down 162 planes. How many have you brought down?" The Yank calmly answered: "One!"

\* \* \*

A soldier stopping at a fashionable hotel was paying his bill when he looked at the girl cashier and asked what it was she was wearing around her neck.

"It's a ribbon," she replied. "Why?"

"Well," said the GI, "everything else is so high around here, I thought maybe it was your garter."

\* \* \*

I shot it out with two MPs in a downtown alley Saturday night. I won 12 bucks.

\* \* \*

Bachelor Girl: "What shall I do? I'm engaged to a man who simply can't bear children."

Old Maid: "Well, you mustn't expect too much from a husband."

\* \* \*

Waitress: "I have stewed kidneys, boiled tongue, fried liver, and pigs feet."

Private: "Don't tell me your troubles, sister—just give me a hamburger."

## Theatre Notes

Nos. 1 & 3, SUN. & MON. (23 & 24); No. 2, TUES. & WED. (25 & 26)—"Tampico," Edward G. Robinson, Lynn Bari, Victor McLaglen. RKO News. Army-Navy Screen Mag. Community Sing.

Nos. 1 & 3, TUES. (25); No. 2, THURS. (27) — "The Whistler," Richard Dix, Gloria Stuart, Carrol Naish. The Three Stooges. Teddy Powell's Band. Cartoon.

Nos. 1 & 3, WED. & THURS. (26 & 27); No. 2, FRI. & SAT. (28 & 29)—"Follow the Boys," all-star cast. News.

Nos. 1 & 3, FRI. (28); No. 2, SUN. (30) — "Weird Woman," Lon Chaney, Anne Gwynne, Evelyn Ankers. Wells Fargo Days. Cartoon. Night in Mexico City.

Nos. 1 & 3, SAT. (29); No. 2, MON. (1)—Revival. "Thousands Cheer," in Technicolor. All star cast. Kay Kyser. Cartoon.

Nos. 1 & 3, SUN. & MON. (30 & 1); No. 2, TUES. & WED. (2 & 3)—"Andy Hardy's Blonde Trouble," Mickey Rooney, Lewis Stone, Bonita Granville. RKO News.

## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 3)

**Band** THAT CHIC FORD with the Minnesota plates that now adorns the parking lot was driven in by Cpl. James Lowe when he recently returned with that big furlough smile. Since he is one of the two remaining co-owners of the Anza Bomber to boot, we have this advertisement to offer: For Sale, "A" book, \$74.98. 1926 Dodge thrown in. You may conduct your own post-mortem. . . . A welcome addition to the band roster last week was Pvt. Dick Buono, four years with Harry James. He also played trumpet with Bob Crosby and Sonny Dunham. . . . Along the line of name band musicians stationed here we've had several requests for the dope and here it is: Pfc. Don Carroll, trumpet with Horace Heidt; Pfc. Digs Salisbury, trumpet with Anson Weeks; Sgt. Dave Kruswick, trumpet with Dick Jurgens; Pfc. Mert Wilber, trumpet with Garwood Van; Pfc. Arnold Krenek, trumpet with Billy McDonald and Carol Lofner; Cpl. Tom Arena, sax with Warner Haines; Pfc. Eddie Schmidt, reeds with B. A. Rolfe; Pfc. Art Hulett, sax with Phil Harris; Pfc. Chan Rydin, sax with Mal Hallett and Jack Jenny; Pfc. Vern Kline, sax with Henry King; Pfc. Jack Crowley, sax with Skinnay Ennis; Pfc. Irwin Wien, bassoon under Bruno Walter; Pfc. Rod Rodriguez, drums with Freddie Slack. . . . Four of the boys sported their own up-and-coming pre-draft dance bands: Sgt. Gene McCraney, Cpl. Ray McFarlin, Pfc. Digs Salisbury and Pfc. Rod Rodriguez.

—by T/4 Warren C. Perea

\* \* \*

**214th Hosp.** (THE SALTY MEDICO). 214th's athletes are making a respectable imprint on Camp Anza's athletic program. . . . Graham, Morgan, and Scandariato play on the Camp team. . . . The Complement team can take first place by winning their next game, provided the Replacement Pool loses. . . . The Horseshoe Team won 4 out of 5 from the Motor Pool. Peterson chalked up a 23-0 win. . . . The Officers softball team has been handicapped by a succession of injuries. The latest was the result of a collision between Lt. Young and the catcher of the opposing team. Lt. Young's fifth metacarpal bone now has a fourteen day rendezvous with a plaster cast. The catcher is doing well. . . . The swimming instruction at the Arlington Pool is already producing excellent results. Some of our men who previously thought that humans could use water only for gentle dunkings (e.g. Kawell, Casazza, Hilderbrand, Sperling, Gordon, Musselman, and Drummond) are now ploughing fearlessly through the water. Among our best and most powerful swimmers are Capt. Cerise and EMs Peterson, Swanson, Ellis, Maria, Prusiecki, and Crute. . . . We are worried about Sgt. Casazza. Recently married to a charming girl who is now with him, he refuses to let her attend innocent USO dances. It is understood that Mrs. Casazza may appear at the dance without official permission. In this event, it may be a Sgt. vs. the wolves. The entire Complement is watching with bated breath the progress of this drama. . . . We are bewildered by the activities of Pfc. Bursua. One girl crossed many miles to visit him. Yet, on Wednesday evening, very early, he was seen walking very slowly away from the trailer camp toward Anza. Next day came a request for his mailing address from Miss K. Daltovich of East Chicago. She had not heard from him for three months. We watch and wonder. . . . T/5 Totaro is recovering rapidly from a minor operation. His family and friends in Old Forge, Pa., will be happy to know this, and we feel the same way about it.

—by T/4 Carl Bombhoff

\* \* \*

**Officers** "HAVING FINISHED with your copy of the ZIP please pass it on, or line your suntan shirt with it some cool evening," quoth Major Aldrich. . . . Hot Stove League: Talent, injuries and close decisions abound. Lt. Roos has qualified for the School for Umpires. Col. Johnson can still hit hard, but in the fielding dept. is more adept at handling the high ones. Lt. Loughrey also has a fondness for high balls. Lt. H. E. Smith has much "go get 'em, gang." Lt. N. Blaney, affable competitor. Lt. Hyder, strong at bat. Lt. Feld pitches and protests; Lt. Tullis throws and prays. But who has more fun than the Medics? Aside to no one: Our own motor magnate has opened a school for love. . . . Lt. Guinta pleads for obscurity. . . . Passing scene: New faces at the hospital. . . . Lt. Graf visiting an old friend of his aunt in Arlington. . . . Capt. Hicks' clever cartoon—no supply office should lack a copy. Phone ext. 211 and place your order. . . . Lts. Evelyn Hansis and Rita Mangan adding a bit of old Greenwich Village to Olds' Retreat. . . . Lt. M. Ryan, harsh CO of the WAC Det. . . . Lt. Pease (214th) at odds' ends with D. Cupid. . . . Lt. "Meathooks" Seale visiting the Bankers Club in San Berdu and cheating the gathered EM of their

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## 385th Army Band Celebrates First Year at Camp Anza

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deck for the four days of rehearsal and show. Many military and civic dignitaries, including General Arnold, Admiral Halsey and Undersecretary of War Patterson reviewed the group there and expressed their enthusiastic approval.

The musicians found themselves on the road frequently during the Third and Fourth War Loan Drives, assisting various cities and military installations. Several parades stimulating bond sales are on the band's diary including the Los Angeles Four Freedoms Parade on February 12, and a parade through downtown Long Beach.

In keeping with the governmental policy of recognition for outstanding production, achievement, and bond purchases in various industries and camps, the band has been utilized as a military representative in numerous flag presentations.

Hardest worked members of the band have been the members of the two highly professional dance bands, who have played nearly every USO and military installation within a radius of sixty miles. Riding the "pneumonia circuit" on GI trucks at all hours of the night and contributing freely of their energies and talents, the jive men have done their utmost toward increasing the esprit de corps of a goodly number of the military units in this area. Since February 1st the two bands have performed sixty full time evening dance jobs for EM and Officers. In addition, they have worked the USO shows, bond shows, played in mess halls at meal-time, have given numerous short concerts and indulged in jam sessions, knocking themselves out for the EM.

As a reception committee the organization was on hand for visits to Anza by Lt. Gen. Brehon Somervell, Maj. Gen. William H. Morris, and the Roads to Romance

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—HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR LIMIT—



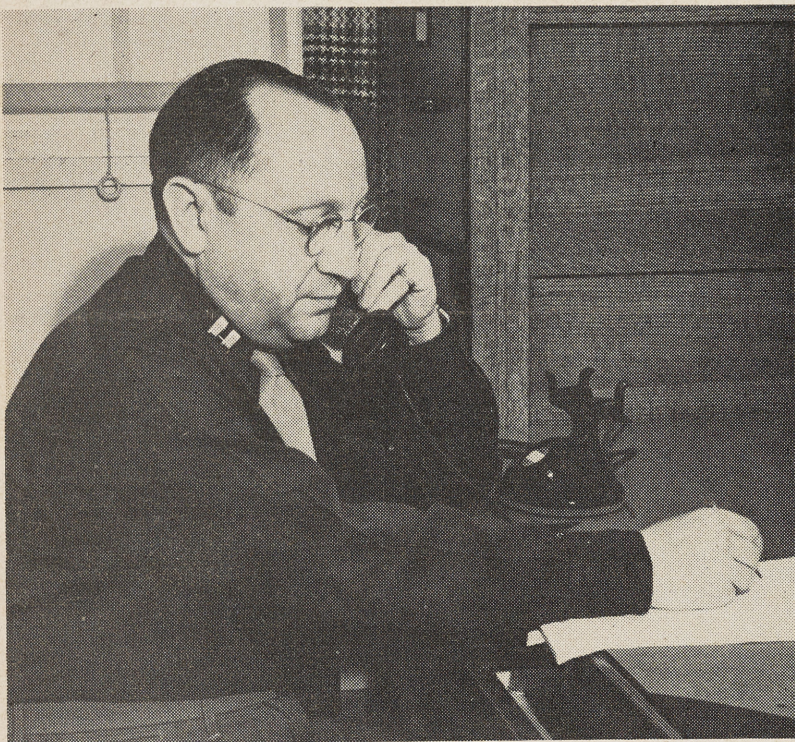
LOVELY to look at is Irene Dunne, no matter which way you look. You'll see her next in M-G-M's "The White Cliffs."







## This Week Zip Presents . . .



**Capt. Abraham S. Birnbaum**

Capt. Birnbaum, Oral Surgeon at the Hospital Dental Clinic, enlisted in the Army in September 1942. Except for a three months assignment at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, his entire period of service thus far has been at Anza.

Capt. Birnbaum served as a private for six months during the last war. He was prepping for O. C. S. when the war ended, but soon after was back at New York University completing the dental course. Following graduation in 1921 he immediately established a practice in New York City which continued uninterrupted for 21 years. He served on the staff of the Bronx Hospital as Dental Surgeon and among other things was active on the local school board of N. Y. C. and was an honorary member of several of the city's

Fire Department societies.

An outdoor enthusiast, Capt. Birnbaum doesn't believe there's any sport to compare with fishing. Silversmith work is another hobby of his. His skill at making dentures asserts itself in the clever rings and novelty jewelry he hand tools from scraps of silver or gold. (Notice the ring in the photograph.)

He believes that the finest dentists in the country are now serving in the Army to which he attributes the reason for the lesser dental ills prevalent among soldiers in this war than in the last one.

After the war it's back to New York City to continue his dental practice. If you're in the big city, look him up. He'll be glad to see you.

### Los Angeles 'Officer's Club' Offers Good Deal

The "Officers Club," located in the Arcade Room of the Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles, offers a good deal to cadets and officers of all branches of the service.

Dances are held every Saturday night at 8:30 p.m., no charge. Sunday afternoon is "open house" in private homes where arrangements include swimming (bring your own trunks), dancing, and refreshments.

#### — ARE "YOU" BUYING BONDS —

Why, there is a sergeant in our outfit that is so dumb he thinks that Western Union is cowboy underwear.

\* \* \*

1st Soldier: "I kissed 10 beautiful girls last night."

2nd Soldier: "Imagine that!"

1st Soldier: "Yeah."

### 385th Army Band

(Cont. from Page 4)

Association. The band files are liberally sprinkled with letters of commendation from Generals down to Lieutenants, and from industrial magnates to ordinary citizens.

Though the boys have learned to ride several hundred miles a month on GI six-by-fours and sometimes get along on less sleep than the MC recommends, over all, the year has been good. The Colonel suggested toupees for Mr. Fuller and Churchill, Arena got married, several of the boys became parents, Wilber won a bond, the lads had a surprise party on Christmas Eve, the WD gave us McCrary. Olsen and Schmidt lost their teeth, the boys played for a private girl's school, they paced the bowling league, and the WO was mistaken for Skinnay Ennis.

### Digest of World's War News

(Cont. from Page 2)

of bombs dropped on Germany and Axis-occupied territory; 2,000 American bombers and fighters in a single raid on Wednesday; the following day 5,000 tons of bombs dropped on rail targets by a record force of 1,100 RAF night bombers.

These events were reflected in the Nazi propaganda mill, as Hitler's newspaper, Voelkischer Beobachter, on Saturday stated: "This summer may be the last bloody war summer."

Herr Goebbels' soap-box orators warned throughout the week that the Allies are massing the greatest armada in history for an assault that may come "any day now," but hastened to explain that "all necessary preparations had been made" to meet the coming invasion. And the guessing game continued as to just where or when it would be.

### 215th 'Sweetheart' Contest

(Cont. from Page 1)

Hospital Ship Complement," inscribed.

Mail or forward the application below to Special Service Office, 215th Hospital Ship Complement, Camp Anza. Leave the rest to us.

#### APPLICATION

Please consider the undersigned as a candidate for the title of "Sweetheart of the 215th Hospital Ship Complement." The following information is submitted:

Name.....

Address.....

Phone..... Age.....

Employed at.....

Deadline - May 8th, 1944

## Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 4)

rightful due. . . . "Sleepy" Shobe pricing tattoo art in L. A. . . . Many thanks to Major Cumarelas for submitting most of this material. . . . For Sale: One (1) Newstand, corner Hollywood and Vine. Titled. Splendid opportunity for the right man.

—by 1st Lt. I. D. Putterman, MAC

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### Serv. Det.

SAM GOES TO TOWN. Yes, Pvt. Sam "Speak-easy" Edmons was seen in town with a girl for the first time in 16 months. Now we are wondering what made him break his "bachelor" record. And that girl—she must have something on the ball and its gotta be hot to thaw a man as cool as Sam. . . . Poor "Tough," known to us as slow talking Pvt. Robert Mitchell, forgot and said "yes" at the wrong time in the wrong place. He'll keep us laughing when he returns and tells his story. . . . "This is the last game of this stuff." It's funny how some fellows can think of some of the darndest sayings and then get dew in their eyes when they come true. So says Cpl Frank (sporty boy) Ford and he happens to be on the list of the boys who once lived on the "shady side of the road" in "Sweet Anza." . . . Here comes Sgt. Skull again making copy with the news that he is almost a papa. When one digs all the time he is bound to strike water. . . . All of the beautification that's taking place at Service Club No. 2 is a sincere desire to attract the lovely ladies since they melt under beautiful settings. "Calky Boy" Clark is praying that the windy nights will keep blowing the sweet aroma from the orange groves around the club and he swears that he can melt one. However, we doubt if his heat will fry a steak. . . . And now—one last word: If you do not believe that you are the master of your fate and the captain of your soul—go see the Chaplain.

—by F/Sgt. Guy L. Miller, Jr.

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### Civilians

HEAR YE, HEAR YE! This is the Olde Town Crier—crying again for news about civilians working on the Post. Please send any contributions to the Civilian Personnel Office. . . . Welcome back, Betty Kinnich and also welcome to the Scar Belly Society. . . . What's happened to Mr. Lasater's smile these days? Those beautiful red tresses of Elizabeth Wilkinson are now very, very short and they can't be pinned back. . . . Pistol Packin' Papa's Twenty Girls miss him twenty times as much as the one in Kansas! . . . Now that Velma Alexander has left us, the object of Mr. Fletcher's attention has turned from light to rosy red—roses—for Cleo Vandervort. . . . Iola Heinold has changed her name; "Solid" Tully is the lucky one. . . . Betty Boyd and Ida Yates find taking "Snapshots" a very pleasant past-time. . . . Harry Hunt, Employees Relations Man, is one to come to with your problems; his shoulders are broad. . . . Marie Bergin is back with us again after attending school in San Francisco, Calif. (Pst! Her husband was along while on his furlough!)

—by Winifred Conrad